

# The Lomond Press

VOL. 2. NO 19.

LOMOND, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1917.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

## LOCALETS

The booze special is usually on time these days.

Phillips & Munro unloaded a car of bedding this week.

Order your winter apple supply from the Associated Farmers.

The Ford agency unloaded a car load shipment last Saturday.

F. Vickers is enlarging his store by a twenty foot rear extension.

F. R. French leaves this week to spend the winter in Spokane.

J. A. Bowers is building an addition to the Central garage 24 x 50 feet.

The snow storm did not bother the country farther west as much as around here.

A new sidewalk is being built from Railroad avenue to the Commercial hotel.

Mike Sheridan came down from Northern Alberta on Sunday and will return to Calgary for the winter.

Moss & Nelson have sold their 10-20 Mogul engine to A. Sweetman and are placing an order with Smith & Moran for a 15-30 Titan.

J. W. Priser is up from Neodasha, Kansas, looking after his crop interests. Mr. Priser reports the famous prohibition state to be flourishing.

George Frownfelter is hobbling round with a sprained ankle, having been mixed up in an accident when his saddle horse fell over on him.

What are those nicely done up packages, about a foot long and four inches square that come from saintly Saskatchewan on every train?

Mrs. R. H. Dobson left for Portage la Prairie on Wednesday morning's train, having received a wire apprising her of the death of her brother.

P. J. Miller has moved his building that will be occupied by Neil Bros. to Main street frontage and has had an eight-foot sidewalk laid along his 50-foot frontage.

A shameful waste of money when bacon is selling at 45 cents a pound—a carcass of pork lying on the north road. The owner of the car and the hog are both losers.

The Imperial Oil Co. is erecting a warehouse in Lomond for the storage of lubricating oils and case goods. Mr. Rathburn, construction foreman for the company, being in charge of the work.

Lost—Left on the depositors' desk in the Standard Bank, Lomond, on the 24th October, a purse containing a \$10 bill and a \$2 bill and some silver. Finder kindly leave at The Press office.

Either the train started too early for the local postal authorities Wednesday morning or the mail man was too late for the train. The mail went "by hand" and was put on the flier about two miles out of town.

The Frank Brown Co. have their stock now unpacked and are doing a lively business. You can acquaint yourself better with it by studying their full page ad. in this issue, and better still by examining the goods.

Oscar Olson has again taken over the water delivery system for the town.

Smith & Moran have now on sale a carload of new "Hero" fanning mills.

A new stock of dry cells just unpacked. They come in handy on cold mornings. W. A. Teskey's garage.

Next Wednesday evening is Halloween and, so far, we are aware of only one source of public entertainment and that is the grand opening dance in Paulson's new hall in Travers. Butler's orchestra has been engaged for the event.

The Bow City Red Cross has been donated a horse by George Ketchmark and they are raffling the animal on 200 one-dollar tickets. The Bow City people have a live organization and have forwarded a good deal of money to the central office.

The steam fixtures in the Standard Bank building are about installed and all the occupants of the building will then be thawed out. In the meantime don't shoot the publisher or printer, the performers are doing their best to get The Press out on time in a cold room and a prohibition province.

The members of the Non-Partisan League in the Lomond district have decided to hold a members' meeting in Odd Fellows' hall, Lomond, Friday evening, November 2nd, to discuss important matters. Be sure and attend.

The auto man is telling of how many chains he breaks each day and how much superior the Lizzie is to the old-time mule power vehicle in neutralizing space in forward movement. In back action nothing has yet been invented to equal the mule.

John McArthur of Eyremore has sold his half section to Roy Albertson and is holding an auction sale on Wednesday, Nov. 7th. Mr. McArthur will go to Standard and operate a coal mine during the winter, and in the meantime prospect for a new location.

The Red Cross dance last Friday turned into a very enjoyable social affair in spite of the bad weather and roads. The Vulcan orchestra was not able to make the trip, so music was furnished by Messrs Beckett, Williams and Mrs. Mitchell, assisted by Mr. and Miss Munson of Reid Hill. The worthy fund was enriched about eighty dollars.

R. W. Thompson and James Henderson have been successful in securing water when having wells drilled. Thompson has a 216-foot hole with 135 feet of water. Henderson's well gives him an abundant supply of water at a depth of 132 feet. Smith & Moran have installed engines and pumps on both wells. W. A. Newton has also been fortunate in securing a good well, the hole being 200 feet deep. All three men are delighted over the fact that they are now off the Indian list. The drill is now busy on F. Newton's farm across the road from the schools.

## JOHN L. HAIGHT

### TAKEN PRISONER

Word has been received explaining the "reported missing" of John L.

Haight. On account of engine trouble he was compelled to make a landing, his aeroplane alighting inside the German lines, from where he was, unfortunately, made prisoner.

We are pleased to note that J. L. is still treading the daisies, though it is to be regretted that his fighting effectiveness is terminated so early.

## Badger Lake

Robert McManus has made a start on his new house.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Durand have moved to Lomond.

The cold snap caught a good many people shy of coal.

The Midway school is being repainted. Perhaps our own will be like treated next year.

Harry Burton, formerly of this district and now of Lake Macgregor, is stopping for a few days with Wm. Burton.

John Bowers of Toronto is spending the week with S. A. Trew, having come up to look after his deceased brother's estate.

## LOMOND DISTRICT.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor and son expect to enjoy the coming winter in England.

Mr. Dobson has completed the construction of the new roof on his residence.

Billy Benson has finished his excavating, preparatory to the erection of a warm barn and stable.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McIntosh will entertain a number from this district at a turkey dinner on Sunday.

Mr. Endersby is putting down his pump and pipe in his new well. We wish him luck with his new farm help.

Four-legged coyotes found very palatable food on Bill Benson's premises in the form of about half a dozen turkeys and a number of hens.

Grain hauling continues despite the bad roads. The heavy wagons are packing down the stiffening mud and traffic is coming to the usual activity.

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, across the valley, and father and mother of Mrs. Will Benson, will spend the winter in California in aid of Mrs. Anderson's health.

Muddy roads and frozen mud are making motorists work their way these days, and there is also a tendency on the part of the occupants to make many compliments.

Mrs. Dobson left last week for Manitoba to attend her brother's funeral, but she found that she was a day too late. We sympathize with Mrs. Dobson in her bereavement.

We are sorry to say that many a nice bushel of spuds were frozen in the ground in this district the past week. Many with large patches are mortified to find useless products.

There is much discontent over the mail service in Lomond, and it is thought that the authorities should come to the aid of the people in the town and surrounding district in this particular.

Many large products of the land in this district point out the fact to us

that while this country has not all the advantages of other favored countries, it is truly a country where a man with a little ambition need not starve but may have sufficient to thrive upon.

## Amethyst Budget.

Seth Somerville has been busy these days feeding the public with beef.

Mr. A. L. Gould has bought 160 acres of land from Mr. Dan. Jensen.

Mr. Sidney Tucker has rented Mr. Hewitt's farm and has taken possession.

Oscar Osterberg and Del Somerville are busy these days hunting their cattle across the Big Bow river.

Mr. and Mrs. Clint Tuttle have left our neighborhood and moved west of Lomond. Sorry to see them go. What's the matter with this corner, that all are leaving here?

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Groves have moved over to the Hyodge farm near Lomond. We are all sorry to lose such good neighbors, but wish them luck in their new home.

The Ladies' Aid of Amethyst held their annual Harvest Home supper on October 19th at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dave Ryall. There was chicken pie brought in by the basketful and any amount of other goodies, and if all did not get what they wanted to eat it was not the fault of the ladies. Mr. R. Tainten acted as chairman and the ladies wish to thank him for the able manner in which he filled the position. After supper the following programme was rendered.

Song, "The Long, Long Trail," by the Chorus.

Recitation, Mrs. N. Stiebritz.

Song, Mr. N. Tainten.

Recitation, Tillie Somerville.

Song, Mr. C. Guyer.

Recitation, Bella McFall.

Song, "Keep the Home Fires Burning," Chorus.

Recitation, Mr. Pie Valentine.

Song, Mr. R. Tainten.

Recitation, Mrs. N. Stiebritz.

Song, Mr. C. Guyer.

Recitation, Vandle Stiebritz.

Song, Mr. R. Tainten.

Song, "Farewell to Thee," Chorus.

Song, Mr. Walter Smith.

This ended the program and thanks to each one who helped in this entertainment. Supper receipts were \$21.50. Five cakes auctioned off brought \$5.95; donations from Mr. C. Guyer, \$1, Mr. Pete Johnson \$2, Mr. Frank Thomas \$1; total \$27.50. All enjoyed themselves and only wish they could be entertained that way once a month.

The Ladies' Aid will meet at the home of Mrs. Arthur Gould on Thursday forenoon, October 25th, instead of the afternoon, as heretofore. Now, everybody who wishes to sew for the soldiers, please come. Of course everybody is welcome to come and we want you to be sure and get there. Membership fee 25 cents, dues per month 20 cents.

A Minnesota cow, named "Dinah Pauline Clothilde Ormsby," produced 1,166 pounds of butter and more than 24,000 pounds of milk in 365 days. A cow with such a name should do something above the average.

#### Ship Building and Submaaines.

A statement has recently been issued by the United States shipping board, showing what vessels may be expected to be supplied by that country in the near future. Incidentally a table is given of the existing tonnage, which is set down as 31,000,000 of ocean-going ships, with 12,000,000 tons of coastwise vessels and those on inland waterways. There are also about 5,000,000 tons of enemy shipping stowed away in various ports and not immediately available.

This is a considerably larger total than was generally believed to be still afloat. A large proportion of it, however, is being used in operations of war. The amount, therefore, that can be used for ordinary commercial purposes is much less than the demand. Nevertheless, at a pinch it might be made to do.

The American government has now actually under construction 1036 cargo vessels, making approximately four million tons, all of which are promised to be ready for business by the end of 1918. This rate of construction will be accelerated as soon as new yards can be got ready or old ones expanded. Congress has appropriated the money for another three million tons, the greater proportion of which will also be built next year.

Within the same period the output of British shipyards, as indicated by Premier Lloyd George, will be at least six million tons, of which at least a third will be launched before Christmas. There is shipbuilding going on also at a rapid rate in other countries, such as

Japan and Norway.

These activities are a proof that the submarine menace will be overcome. England is in no danger of starvation. Supplies for the Allied armies will be carried across the ocean in abundance. The submarine is capable of causing heavy losses, but its chances of winning the war for Germany have disappeared.

Electors should be careful these days with whom they shake hands.

Oleomargarine has been placed on the respectable food list by the Dominion authorities. There is still a chance for limburger cheese and skunk cabbage.

#### NOTICE.

I beg to announce to the people of Lomond that I have sold my dental practice in Vulcan and have moved to Lethbridge, occupying offices directly opposite the Starland Theatre, where I will be pleased to meet any of my old friends and patients whenever they are in Lethbridge.

DR. NELSON, Dentist.

## A Chosen People

Do you ever stop to realize that you are the chosen people when it comes down to the lumber business? It is a fact. If you question our statements, go to Lethbridge, Retlaw, Taber, Carmangy and other Southern Alberta towns and get comparative prices in Building Materials.

### Do You Know the Reason Why?

It is because of the combined effort of the farmers of this community to conduct their own business affairs with what has to do with the permanent development of the community—the building of comfortable homes. There is no legitimate reason why Big Business should favor Lomond with reduced prices. It is not done willingly, and the same applied to the grain trade would be a contravention of the Dominion Statutes.

MORAL—Take care of the goose that laid the golden egg. Patronize your own business organization.

ASSOCIATED FARMERS, Limited.



## THE STANDARD BANK

OF CANADA  
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO

This Bank offers every facility in the conduct of accounts, of manufacturers, farmers and merchants.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT at every Branch. 235

### LOMOND BRANCH

C. H. ST. JOHN,

Acting Manager.

## The Central Garage

LOMOND

### FREE AIR

A Complete and up-to-date line of Accessories and Tires. The new No Glare Headlights.

Expert repairman on all makes of cars.

### Vulcan Stage!

Return Trip Made Every Wednesday and Saturday.

## Charters & Travis

PROPRIETORS

## Bow City Coal Mine!

Plenty of Coal Ready - Plenty of Miners  
No Delay in Loading Teams.  
\$4.00 Per Ton

THE PRAIRIE COAL COMPANY, LTD.

Eyremore P. O.

# Millinery

at "The Only Music Store"

## New Goods Every Few Days

### Second-Hand Sewing Machine

Good as new, drop-head. For Quick Sale only  
\$25. An exceptional bargain.

MRS. A. GREENWOOD



# The Great Canadian ULSTER COAT

A dressy coat, made roomy, full of style, double-breasted, large collar. We have this coat, tailored by the famous Style Craft Tailors, whose work bring fancy prices in the best city stores. We use in this garment an exclusive range of the best imported pure wool coatings. Travel where you will in one of these coats and be equally dressed with the best. Prices, \$22.00 to \$35.00.

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## FINE TAILORED SUITS

Finished to your measure in a few hours. A pure-wool, 20-ounce West of England worsted that comes in two shades of gray. Soft as silk, yet the most durable fine cloth made. Beautiful linings and tailoring. Finished to your measure in a few hours. Price, \$35.00

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Another range of fancy and plain Grays, plain Browns, Checks, and Stripes, tailored the same way. Prices \$20 to \$30, and a Real Blue Worsted at \$28.

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## Irish Serge Suits for Boys

A good, heavy, strong, unfinished serge, well lined and best workmanship. Prices from \$9.50. Other lines of tweed suits for boys from \$4.50 up. A great range of boys' overcoats. Get warm now.

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## Headquarters for

Wool Sweaters, Underwear, Mackinaws, Sox, Mitts Wool Pants, Flannel Shirts, Blankets, Robes, Trunks, Suit Cases.

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See the new fine shirts. The latest shapes in Arrow Collars in 1-4 sizes. A great range of novelty neckwear, scarf pins, links, etc.

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# The Frank Brown Co., Ltd.

LOMOND.

## The Lomond Press

LOMOND, ALBERTA.

Published Every Friday.  
Advertising Rates on Application.

RAE L. KING, PROP.

LOMOND, ALBERTA, OCT. 26, 1917

### The Law of Compensation.

Scientists tell us there is an infallible law of compensation, and quite often you can see the outcroppings of this unseen influence. For the benefit of the patrons of The Press we would impress upon the readers an obligation they are under towards the merchants who advertise in our columns and place before them business news of pecuniary importance.

Contrary to the general impression, it has been found, that advertised products are the lowest priced, and also of the highest quality. Advertising may create the demand, but quality of the goods is what brings the constant repeat orders.

Deal with the merchant who advertises his stock; almost invariably he is the one who gives the best service.

### This and That.

AN Ontario inquirer wishes to know the proper pronunciation of Saskatchewan. Many prairie names, like those of England, are not pronounced according to the spelling, but according to local usage. We think the correct pronunciation of Saskatchewan is Cal-der-ville, the accent being on the first syllable, Caul.

THE auto stage makes daily trips to Vulcan and return. If the Calgary daily papers had any hum in them they would advocate a daily mail service from Vulcan to Lomond, and thus help this district and at the same time increasing their circulation. The auto stage would give us a mail service leaving Lomond each day at 9.30 a. m. and returning at 4.30 p. m.

TAXES! That appears to be the watchword among the politicians. In Alberta the automobile is in general use by farmers and business men. It is taxed 50 cents per horsepower by the provincial government. It would be just as reasonable to tax the fans on a windmill, the lengths of a stove pipe, the blades of a disc or the snorts of a horse. The automobile has become as much a necessity as many other utilities on the farm and in business and should be taxed as personal property. The members of the legislature do not tax their sessional allowances, but that is about all they overlook in the way of taxation.

THE Non-Partisan League will hold a nominating convention for the Bow River constituency November 6th in Calgary. Husbands and wives will have equal suffrage at this convention. The Non-Partisan League will then become a political party, with all the aims and aspirations of a party with designs upon the national treasury, for that is the result of all political organization, whether Tory, Grit, Conservative, Liberal, Radical, Labor, Socialist, Prohibition, Non-Partisan or any other party. The writer cannot recall the name of a single politician in Canada since confederation who could not be approached in his pocket, his vanity, his ambition or his toadyism. Still it is wise to have independent electors, for it requires one or two ses-

# No Place for Women

**Come In  
and See It!**



The above is not exactly what we mean—but it is no place for a woman who is contented to use the old-time and old-fashioned machinery to do her work, when the man of the place is constantly making use of the best that MONEY and BRAINS CAN PRODUCE. We have the

**New Combination Power Washing Machine**

**Fairbanks Type Pumping Engines**

**Fairbanks Feed Grinders**

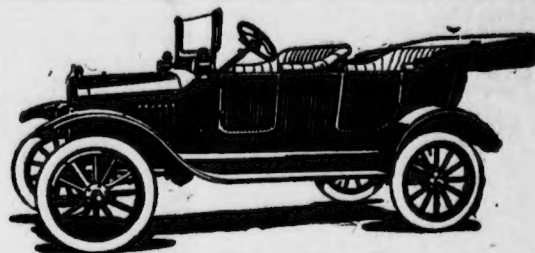
**YOU CAN SEE THEM IN THE FORD GARAGE**

We have them connected up and running. The operation is ridiculously simple, yet the labor saving is wonderful. If you have an engine you can readily connect up the washer.

### The Little Ol' Ford

Is still selling on its merits. We don't need to tell you that for Practical purposes it is

**THE CAR  
FOR THE MASSES.**



Garage Service. Free Air. Gasolene and Oils. Tires. Accessories. Repairing.

**W. A. TESKEY, LOMOND.**

sions for the old-fashioned conscience to chord in unison with Ottawa environment, and the farmer and labor representation is much too small in in the federal house.

THE federal election will be held about the middle of December so the ambitious ones would be wise to loosen the purse strings, cultivate a winning smile, get his kisser in shape for the babies and older ones if opportunities offer themselves, number and get his prayers running smoothly, also his misstatements, ignore conscience and lie discreetly. These are a few very necessary qualifications.

### NOTICE TO MEMBERS — OF THE — NON - PARTISAN LEAGUE.

A convention of the members of the Non-Partisan League in the Federal Constituency of Bow River will be held on November 6th, at 2 p. m. in the Paget Hall, Calgary, for the purpose of selecting a Non-Partisan candidate for the coming Dominion election.

After careful consideration your executive find that as this riding extends from Townships 12 to 34, inclusive, and is nearly 80 miles wide, and as all the railroads in it center at Calgary, that point is by far the easiest of access and can furnish the best accommodation.

Every member and his wife have a vote and should make every effort to attend.

It is your first opportunity to select a direct representative, regardless of party, and if you cannot attend give your proxy to some one who will.

Yours respectfully,

F. E. HARVEY,  
Organizer.

### Support Home Business and Industries

## The "Webber" WAGON

The "Webber" is the standard wagon almost everywhere you go. We have a carload in just now and can fix you up with a good wagon and tank on short notice. There are lots of other things you will require in the Machine Line and we are here to provide you the service.

Agents for the

## Overland Cars

The Car of Service

"LALLEY" ELECTRIC LIGHTING SYSTEMS.  
FULL LINE I.H.C. FARM MACHINERY  
IMPERIAL OIL CO'S. FUEL OILS, GREASES, ETC.  
DE LAVAL REAM SEPARATORS

**Smith & Moran**



# Inside the Lines

By EARL DERR BIGGERS  
AND  
ROBERT WELLS RITCHIE

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## CHAPTER XIX.

### A Defiance.

**V**OICES sounded in the hallway outside the double doors. Jaimihr Khan, a finger to his lips, nodded as he whispered, "Three-thirty at the Splendide." He faded like a white wraith through the door to General Crandall's room as the double doors opened and the masculine faction of the dinner party entered. Woodhouse rose from a stooping position at the telephone and faced them. To the general, whose sharp scrutiny stabbed like thin knives, he made plausible explanation. The beggar who lost his bag wanted a complete identification of it—had run it down at Algieras.

"I understand," Crandall grunted. When the cigars were lit General Crandall excused himself for a minute, sat at his desk and hurriedly scratched a note. Summoning Jaimihr, he ordered that the note be dispatched by orderly direct to Major Bishop and given to no other hands. Woodhouse, who overheard his superior officer's command, was filled with vague apprehension. What Mrs. Sherman had said at table—this hurried note to Bishop; there was but one interpretation to give to the affair—Crandall's suspicions were all alive again. Yet at 8:30—at the Hotel Splendide.

But when Crandall came back to join the circle of smokers he was all geniality. The women came in by way of Jane Gerson's room; they had been taking a farewell peek at her dazzling stock of gowns, they said, before they were packed for the steamer.

"There was one or two I just had to see again," Mrs. Sherman explained for the benefit of all, "before I said goodbye to them."

"Well, don't get into trouble with the minister, mother," Henry J. warned. "Some of the French gowns I've seen on this trip certainly would stir things up in Kewancee."

Jaimihr served the coffee. Woodhouse tried to maneuver Jane into a tete-a-tete in an angle of the massive fireplace, but she outgeneraled him, and the observant Mrs. Sherman cornered him inexorably.

"Tell me, Captain Woodhouse," she began in her friendly tones, "you said while ago the general might mistake you for a spy. Don't you have a great deal of trouble with spies in your army in wartime? Everybody took us for spies in Germany, and in France they thought poor Henry was carrying bombs to blow up the Eiffel tower."

"Perhaps I can answer that question better than Captain Woodhouse," the general put in, rising and striding over to where Mrs. Sherman kept the captain prisoner. "Captain Woodhouse, you see, would not be so likely to come in touch with those troublesome persons as one in command of a post. Like myself." The most delicate irony barbed this speech, lost to all but the one for whom it was meant.

"Oh, I know I'm going to hear something very exciting!" Mrs. Sherman chorled. "Kitty, you'd better hush up Willy Kimball for awhile and come over here. You can improve your mind better listening to the general."

Crandall soon was the center of a group. He began, with sober direct-

ness, in the matter of spies in wartime, Mrs. Sherman, one is struck by the fact of their resemblance to the plague—you never can tell when they're going to get you or whence they came. Now, here on the Rock I have reason to believe we have one or more spies busy this minute."

Jane Gerson, sitting where the light smote her face, drew back into the shadow with a swift movement of protectiveness. Woodhouse, who balanced a dainty Satsuma coffee cup on his knee, kept his eyes on his superior's face with a mildly interested air.

"In fact," Crandall continued evenly, "I shouldn't be surprised if one, possibly two, spies should be arrested before the night is over. And the point about this that will interest you ladies is that one of these, the one whose order for arrest I have already given, is a woman—a very clever and pretty woman, I may add to make the story more interesting."

"And the other, whose arrest may follow, is an accomplice of hers, I take it, general?" Woodhouse put the question with easy indifference. He was stirring his coffee abstractedly.

"Not only the accomplice, but the brains for both, captain—a deucedly clever person, I'm frank to admit."

"Oh, people, come and see the flag ship, signaling to the rest of the fleet with its funny green and red lights!"



"And the other is an accomplice of hers."

It was Jane, who had suddenly risen and stood by the curtains screening the balcony windows. "They look like little flowers opening and shutting."

The girl's diversion was sufficient to take interest momentarily from General Crandall's revelation. When all had clustered around the windows conversation skipped to the fleet, its power and the men who were ready to do battle behind its hundreds of guns. Mrs. Sherman was disappointed that the ships did not send up rockets. She'd read somewhere that ships sent up rockets, and she didn't see why these should prove the exception. Interruption came from Jaimihr Khan, who bore a message for Consul Reynolds. The fussy little man ripped open the envelope with an air of importance.

"Ah, listen, folks! Here we have the latest wireless from the Saxonia: 'Will anchor about 2—sail 6. Have all passengers aboard by 5:30.' Excited gurgles from the refugees. 'That means,' Reynolds wound up with a flourish, 'everybody at the docks by 5 o'clock. Be there myself to see you off. Must go now—lot of fuss and feathers getting everybody fixed.' He paused before Jane.

"You're going home at last, young lady," he chirped.

"That depends entirely on Miss Gerson herself." It was the general who spoke quietly, but emphatically.

Reynolds looked at him, surprised. "Why, I understood it was all arranged!"

"I repeat, it depends entirely on Miss Gerson."

Woodhouse caught the look of fear in Jane's eyes, and, as they fell for the instant on his, something else—appeal. He turned his head quickly. Lady Crandall saved the situation.

"Oh, that's just some more of George's eternal red tape. I'll snip it when the time comes."

The consul's departure was the signal for the others. They crowded around Lady Crandall and her husband with voluble praise for the American dinner and thanks for the courtesy they had found on the Rock. Woodhouse, after a last despairing effort to have a word of farewell with Jane, which she denied, turned to make his adieu to his host and hostess.

"No hurry, captain," Crandall caught him up. "Expect Major Bishop in every minute—small matter of official detail. You and he can go down the Rock together when he leaves."

Woodhouse's mind leaped to the meaning behind his superior's careless words. The hastily dispatched note—that was to summon Bishop to Government House; Crandall's speech about the spies, and now this summary order that he wait the arrival of Bishop. Would the arrest be here in this room? The man who carried a number from the Wilhelmstrasse felt the walls of the library slowly closing in to crush him. He could almost hear the whisper and mutter of the inexorable machine moving them closer—closer. Be alone with the man whose word could send bullets into his heart!

"A very pleasant dinner, Lady Crandall's," Woodhouse began, eager to lighten the tenseness of the situation.

"Yes, it seemed so," Crandall offered the younger man his cigarette case and, lighting a smoke himself, straddled the hearth, his eyes keenly observant of Woodhouse's face.

"Rather odd, Americans, but jolly nice." The captain laughed in reminiscence of the unspooled Shermans.

"I thought so—I married one," Crandall retorted.

The ear of Woodhouse's mind could hear more plainly now the grinding of the cogs; the immutable power of fate lay there.

"Oh—er—so you did. Very kind she has been to me. I got very little of this sort of thing at Wady Halsa."

"By the way, Woodhouse," Crandall blew a contemplative puff toward the ceiling—"strange how Mrs. Sherman should have thought she saw you at Berlin."

"Odd mistake, to be sure," Woodhouse admitted, struggling to put ease into his voice. "The lady seems to have a penchant, as her husband says, for finding familiar faces."

"Major Bishop?" Jaimihr Kaba announced at the double doors. The major in person followed immediately. His greeting to Woodhouse was constrained.

"Woodhouse will wait for you to go down the Rock with him," Crandall explained to the newcomer. "Captain, excuse us for a minute while we go into my room and run over a little matter of fleet supplies. Must check up with the fleet before it sails in the morning." Woodhouse bowed his acquiescence and saw the door to the general's room close behind the twain.

He was not long alone. Noiselessly the double doors opened, and Jaimihr Khan entered. Woodhouse sprang to meet him where he stood poised for flight just inside the doors.

"The woman's prattle of Berlin"—the Indian whispered.

"Yes; the general's suspicions are all aroused again."

"Listen! I saw the note he sent to Bishop. The major is to be set to watch you tonight—all night. A false step and you will be under arrest." Jaimihr's thin face was twisted in wrath. "One man's life will not stand in our way now."

too," Woodhouse affirmed.

"Success is verree near. When Bishop goes with you down the Rock!"

"Yes, yes! What?"

"The pistol screams, but the knife is dumb. Quick, cap-tain!" With a swift movement of his hand the Indian passed a thin bladed dirk to the white man. The latter secreted the sheathed weapon in a pocket of his dinner jacket. He nodded understanding.

"One man's life—nothing!" Jaimihr breathed.

"It shall be done," Woodhouse whispered.

Jaimihr faded through the double doors like a spirit in a medium's cabinet. He had seen what the captain was slower to notice. The door from Jane Gerson's room was opening. The girl stepped swiftly into the room and was by Woodhouse's side almost before he had seen her.

"I could not—go away—without—without!"

"Miss Gerson—Jane!" He was beside her instantly. His hand sought and found one of hers and held it a willing prisoner. She was trembling, and her eyes were deep pools, ruffled by conflicting currents. Her words came breathlessly:

"I was not myself. I tried to tell myself you were deceiving me just—just as a part of this terrible mystery you are involved in. But when I heard General Crandall tell you to wait—that and what he said about the spies—I knew you were again in peril, and—and!"

"And you have come to me to tell me as goodbye you believe I am honest; and that you care—a little?" Woodhouse's voice trembled with yearning. "When you think me in danger then you forget doubts and maybe—your heart!"

"Oh, I want to believe—I want to!" she whispered passionately. "Every one here is against you. Tell me you are on the level—with me, at least."

"I am—with you."

"I—I believe," she sighed, and her head fell near his shoulder—so near that with alacrity Captain Woodhouse settled it there.

"When this war is over, if I am alive," he was saying rapturously, "may I come to America for you? Will you—wait?"

"Perhaps."

The door to General Crandall's room opened. They sprang apart just as Crandall and Bishop entered the library. The former was not blind to the situation. He darted a swift glance into the girl's face and read much there.

"Ready, captain?" Bishop chirped, affecting not to notice the momentary confusion of the man and the girl.

Woodhouse gave Jane's hand a lingering clasp. Mutely his eyes adjured her to remember her plighted troth. In another minute he was gone.

The general and his guest were alone. Jane Gerson was bidding him good night when he interrupted, somewhat gruffly:

"Well, young woman, have you made up your mind? Do you sail in the morning or not?"

"I made up my mind to that long ago," she answered briskly. "Of course I sail."

"Then you're going to tell me what I want to know. Sensible girl!" He rubbed his hands in satisfaction.

"What is it you want to know, General Crandall?" This almost carelessly from her.

"When did you meet Woodhouse before—and where?"

"How did you know I met him before?" She attempted to parry, but Crandall cut her short with a gesture of impatience.

"Please don't try that tack again. Answer those two questions and you sail in the morning."

Jane Gerson's eyes grew hard, and she lifted her chin in defiance.

"And if I refuse?"  
"Why should you?" Crandall affected surprise not altogether unfelt.

"No matter. I do!" The challenge came crisp and sharp cut as a new blade. Gibraltar's governor lost his temper instantly. His face purpled.

"And I know why!" he rasped. "He's got round you—made love to you—tricked you! I'd swear he was kissing you just the minute I came in here. The cad! Good Lord, girl, can't you see how he's using you?"

"I'm afraid I can't."

Crandall advanced toward her, shaking a menacing finger at her.

"Let me tell you something, woman: He's at the end of his rope—done for! No use for you to stand up for him longer. He's under guard to night, and a woman named Josephine his accomplice—or maybe his dupe—already under arrest, and tomorrow, when we examine her, she'll reveal his whole rotten scheme or have to stand against a wall with him. Come, now! Throw him over. Don't risk your job, as you call it, for a German spy who's tricked you—made a fool of you why?"

"General Crandall!" Her face was white, and her eyes glowed with anger.

"I—I beg your pardon, Miss Gerson," he mumbled. "I am exasperated. A fine girl like you—to throw away all your hopes and ambitions for a spy—and a bounder! Can't you see you're wrong?"

"General Crandall, some time—I hope it will be soon—you will apologize to me and to Captain Woodhouse for what you are saying tonight." Her hands clinched into fists, whereupon the knuckles showed white. The poise of her head, held a little forward, was all combative.

"Then you won't tell me what I want to know?" He could not but read the defiance in the girl's pose.

"I will tell you nothing but goodbye!"

"No, by gad, you won't! I can be



"You shan't sail on the Saxonia."

stubborn too. You shan't sail on the Saxonia in the morning. Understand?"

"Oh, shan't I? Who will dare stop me?"

"I will, Miss Gerson. I have plenty of right—and the power too."

"I'll ask you to tell that to my consul on the deck at 5 tomorrow morning. Until then, General Crandall, au revoir!"

The door of the guest room shut with a spiteful slam upon the master of Gibraltar, leaving him to nurse a grievance on the knees of wrath.

#### So Would We.

When a banker lends me money I have to pay him five, six or ten per cent. interest, perhaps more. When I lend the banker money by depositing it in his bank so that he may invest in

various financial enterprises of secured return, he pays me anywhere from nothing to two per cent. When I lend the banker money, I lend him my own money; when the banker lends me money, he lends me some other man's money, and not his own. I would like to be a banker.—Puck.

#### He Couldn't Wait.

He drove his car at breakneckspeed, At lurking dangers he'd ne'er heed, He used the streets like country lanes, He never looked for rushing trains; By inches few the folks he missed.

He laughed too, as as his motor hiss'd And he kept up this awful gait, You'd think that he was always late. He couldn't wait.

Beneath a marble slab he sleeps, Where daisies nod and ivy creeps; He was so young, with years to live, So much of life had to give; St. Peter sighed with solemn sense, He had him down for some years hence.

This chap who went the speedy gait

## DENTIST

DR. R. AGNEW

of Medicine Hat will be in Lomond 15th, 11th and 12th October, and in Travis 13th, 14th, 15th and 16th.

#### EXPERIENCED NURSE.

Mrs. J. H. Donily is prepared to do nursing by the day week or month. Maternity cases a specialty. Address, Mrs. Lawler's, Lomond.

## Mckee & Cant

Contractors and Builders

Lomond, Alberta



Let us figure on that house or barn you are going to build. Prices moderate and first-class work is Guaranteed.

## Notice

Any one having cattle or hogs and desiring to take advantage of the co-operative plan of marketing provided by the live-stock branch of the United Grain Growers, Limited, should leave particulars with Mr. King at the Associated Farmers' Office. It is proposed to make shipments the last of this month.

## Hay

The Associated Farmers are taking orders for hay and will make deliveries in car lots at regular market prices. The best hay comes the first of the season, so buy early and get first quality.

O'er whom these words in granite state

"HE COULDN'T WAIT."

—Detroit News.

Dispatches say Russia is about to have another revolution. What else has Russia been having in the past year but revolutions?

Six thousand German prisoners were bagged by the French on the Western front in the past week.

## Horse Exchange

(Farrell and Porter Barn)

Work Horses for Sale at All Times.

NEILL & FITZGERALD  
PROPRIETORS.

F. O. McKENNA  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY  
Office: Above Standard Bank  
LOMOND - - ALBERTA.

HERBERT J. MABER  
SOLICITOR AND  
BARRISTER

VULCAN - - ALBERTA

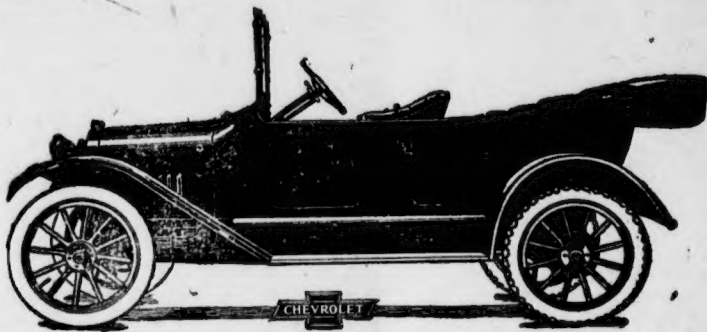
## Restaurant

Jang How, Prop.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS

Soft Drinks Temperance Beer,  
Confectionery, Cigars and Tobacco

## Press Want Ads Bring Results



## THEY'RE HERE What?

The New "Chevrolets," with the five new features—One-Man Top De-Mountable Rims, Tire Carrier, Robe Rail and Foot Rail, Door Pockets, Yacht Line Body Painted Chevrolet Green. If you want a car that embodies all the features of a high-priced car, coupled with a record for remarkable durability and performance, take a tour of investigation into the Chevrolet proposition. Order now while you have the chance of immediate delivery.

## Massey-Harris Implements

The Massey-Harris line is one that needs no explanation. Their goods are old, reliable Canadian-made goods noted for their stability.

Binders may be a little out of season, but if you want to get in on a machine at the old price, I have a carload that came in after the season was closed and can fix you up and give you a good saving in price.

# J. A. BOWERS

LOMOND, - - ALBERTA



# Lomond Meat Market

NEIL BROTHERS, PROPRIETORS.

We wish to announce to the people of Lomond and the surrounding district that we have opened up a new meat market in Lomond, just north of Vickers' Store, and are ready to serve you with a Fresh Clean Stock of

**Fresh Beef and Pork**

**Cured Hams and Bacon**

**Fresh Fish**

**Lard, Bolognas, Sausages, Etc.**

See us about that "Winter Quarter" of beef you want to hang up when the frost comes to stay. Yours for Service.

## NEIL BROTHERS, Lomond

### Lomond Red Cr

The ladies of the Lomond Branch of the Red Cross society wish to thank all those who helped in any way to make "Our Day," October 18th, such a success.

#### MONEY RECEIVED.

Dance.....	\$ 75.00
Mrs. Manning, Tags.....	23.25
Jackie Hedges, Tags.....	3.50
Total.....	\$101.75
Expenditures.....	15.00
Balance on hand.....	86.15

Total.....\$101.75  
The balance of \$86.75 will be sent to the head office, Calgary, for the British Red Cross fund.

MRS. CLEMENTS,  
Hon. Sec.-Treas.

### EVERY MAN A SOLDIER. ■

W. H. Smith and Wm. Hesketh  
the Local Exemption Board.

The first men drafted under the Military Service Act will not actually be called to the colors till December 10th. The date has been fixed to place all men called on an absolute basis of equality. By then all exemption tribunals must have their work completed and the man who applies for exemption will thus gain no time as compared with the man who reports for service without any such claims. There will be no possibility of claiming exemption for the purpose of delay.

The proclamation which was published broadcast on Saturday calling out the first class of men provides that:

Every man within the class called must either report for service or claim exemption on or before November 10th.

Exemption tribunals will begin their work on November 8th., and must complete it by December 10th., which is the earliest date on which any man will actually be called to the colors.

Regulations which were published concurrently with the proclamation contain some stringent provisions. Severe penalties are provided for bribery or attempted bribery. Any person found guilty of attempting to bribe any member of an exemption tribunal, medical board or military representative will be liable to a term of imprisonment not exceeding five years and not less than one year. Imprisonment only is provided. There is no fine.

There are also regulations of special importance to employers. In certain quarters the fear has been expressed that an unscrupulous employer might attempt to take advantage of the act to bring down wages—conditionally on the employer claiming exemption for the men. Under the regulations any such action will be an offense punishable by a fine not exceeding \$1000 nor less than \$100, or imprisonment not to exceed six months. Any employer who enters into any agreement with an agreement with an employee providing for any reduction of an employee's salary or wages, or for the alteration of any condition of employment in consideration of the employer exercising or refraining from exercising his right to claim exemption from military service on behalf of an employee will be guilty of an offense punishable as indicated.

Penalties are provided for the employer who knowingly retains in his employment any man in the class called up who has not, on or before November 10, either reported for service or claimed exemption.

### Just received a Large Shipment of Royal Purple Stock AND POULTRY SPECIFICS

Get your stock in shape for the winter

R. H. Hughes  
CHEMIST DRUGGIST

### Delaney & Armstrong

Dray and Transfer in Connection.  
We Move Pianos Without a Scratch.

### We Carry a Full Line of High Grade Farm Machinery

Mr. Griffiths, a returned veteran, is the third member of the local tribunal. He is making his headquarters at the Commercial Hotel and acquainting himself with local conditions.

All exemption applications should be filled in early. Stragglers will gain no consideration on last minute tactics.

The proposal to import frozen Australian rabbits as a substitute for meat is not meeting with much encouragement. A little rabbit goes a

long way and the majority of men prefer using it for a target rather than an article of diet.—Ex.

The politician who doesn't boost for himself doesn't get the convention. The office doesn't chase the man any more; the man must do the chasing. That is the reason the successful business man advertises. He wants the public to know that he is alive and anxious to display and sell his wares.

#### An Efficient Weapon.

The entry of the United States into the war was not a question solely of men, munitions, money and food supplies. It added another factor to the Allies' success, another weapon which is daily proving itself more potent.

The outer evidences of it are to be seen in the hundreds of neutral vessels swinging at anchor in United States ports, vainly awaiting cargoes and filled bunkers. There are to be seen also in the feverish efforts Germany is making to bargain with her neighboring neutrals for the supplies these ships were to carry to Europe.

Before her entry into the war the embargo as a weapon could not reach the peak-load of efficiency. As a weapon it was rather a danger than an aid to the Allies. So long as the United States was free to ship the neutral countries bordering on Germany, just so long was it possible for Germany to obtain those supplies.

The danger of it lay in the possibility of disagreement between America and the Allies over such shipments intended ultimately for Germany, though ostensibly destined for neutral countries.

Today the neutral countries trading with Germany are compelled to conserve every ounce of their food for themselves. In self-defense they must shut down on export to Germany.

It is useful in an active as well as a passive sense also. Its use by way of refusing cable privileges to Holland till shipments of concrete materiel to Germany ceased, is a case in point. The threat of an embargo on coal shipments from America to South American countries has forced shipments of foodstuffs from these points to the Allies in Europe. America's supplying of Steel plates to Japan has been made conditional on their use in operations against Germany.

The isolation of Germany is thus almost complete; and it is the embargo which is responsible.—Ex.]

#### Buy a War Bond.

When the next Canadian war loan is offered for subscription, which will be within a few weeks the government intends making a country-wide effort to procure as large a proportion of it as possible from industrial and agricultural workers. The reason for this course should appeal to the intelligence of the people.

Every dollar you invest in war bonds decreases the high cost of living by just that much, so far as you are personally concerned. It reduces your expenditure. It helps you to cultivate the habit of saving. The chief cause of high prices is the shortage of supplies. By the rigid practice of economy you do your bit towards stopping petty wastefulness that in the aggregate runs to millions of dollars annually.

By way of reward for this self-denial you have the satisfaction of feeling good and you get five per cent on your money. If the loan is taken by persons who can do so without reducing their expenditures, there is no special national benefit, because there is no extra saving and therefore no increase of national capital. Thrift is what makes wealth. By refraining from all extravagance in these times and by investing in the government loan you will be doing a service to your country as well as to yourself.

The youths of the town will probably be out in full force next Wednesday evening. Some of the older boys would like to be young enough to go with them

The Argentine government are considering means for the development of the oil industry, and the establishment of an agricultural bank and mercantile marine.

### The H. & H Feed and Sales Stables

When in Lomond  
leave your team at  
the Farmers Feed  
Barn.

BOWCITY COAL AND  
TIMOTHY HAY FOR  
SALE

HEDGES & WOGSBURG  
Lomond, Alberta

## Phillips & Munro

Everything in Hardware. Oils, Paints,  
and Glasses. Hot air, hot water  
and Steam Heating.  
Furniture and Undertaking.

## Hudson's Bay Lands

For Sale by

## The Lomond Realty Co.

H. E. ELVES

L. M. SWAIN

Lomond, Alberta.

# THE FIRST CALL FOR Warm Goods

A little snow, a little frost, and the shortening of the days have given the first call for warm weather garments. "The Store of Good Service" has not been caught unawares. Ample stocks are on our shelves awaiting your demands and we are constantly kept busy over newly-arrived packing cases.

#### Sweaters and Sweater Coats.

Good weight of wool for cold weather wraps. They came for every member of the family and in as numerous variety of colorings. See for yourself our new stock in this line.

#### Women's Winter Coats.

In Furs and Cloths. Try them on, anyway. We are always glad to have you investigate.

#### Hats, Caps,

#### Boots, Shoes,

#### Furnishings

#### "Penman's" Underwear.

Over a thousand dollars' worth of new underwear stock has been unpacked this week. Men's separate garment and combination suits; women and children's garments in heavy yarns, mediums and light weights, to suit the several fancies and requirements.

#### Men's Shirts.

Some fine new dress stock is now on display, embodying the new silk stripes, etc. Our stock of warm; work shirts is in fine trim. For general utility our line of work shirts cannot be beaten.

Call, Examine and Be Convinced.

GROCERIES--As usual we are well  
stocked and reasonably priced.

## Marshall & Wilson

THE STORE of QUALITY

:: :: ::

Lomond, Alberta